

WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

DAVID FULTON, EDITOR.

VOL. I.

PUBLISHED
EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

TERMS

WILMINGTON JOURNAL:
Two Dollars and fifty cents if paid in advance.
\$3.00 at the end of three months.
\$5.00 at the expiration of the year.
No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publishers. No subscription received for less than twelve months.
ADVERTISEMENTS.
Inserted at one dollar per square of 16 lines or less, for the first, and twenty-five cents for each succeeding insertion. 25 per cent will be deducted on an advertising bill when it amounts to thirty dollars in any one year. Yearly standing advertisements will be inserted at \$10 per square. All legal advertisements charged 25 per cent higher.
If the number of insertions are not marked on the advertisement, they will be continued until ordered out, and charged for accordingly.
Letters to the proprietors on business connected with this establishment, must be post paid.
OFFICE on the south-east corner of Front and Princess streets, opposite the Bank of the State.
A. L. PRICE, Printer.

PRINTING
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Neatly executed and with despatch, on liberal terms for cash, at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

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MARKET STREET—Wilmington, N. C.

GEORGE W. DAVIS,
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Next door North of the New Custom-house,
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For the sale of Timber, Lumber, and all other kinds of Produce.
Sept. 21, 1844. 1-1f

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Auctioneer & Commission Merchant,
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Liberal advances made on shipments to his friends in New York.
September 21, 1844. 1-1f

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JOHN HALL,
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Second brick building on Water, South of Mulberry Street—up stairs.

JUST RECEIVED.
Per Sch. J. D. JONES,
PLOURS, No. 12 & 11,
200 Shares and Mouldboards,
20 Boxes pale soap,
10 do. John Ender's Tobacco,
20 Bbls. Canal Flour,
20 Half do do do.
For sale by JAS. L. BRYAN.
Feb'y 7th, 1845.—[21-1f]

LIST OF BLANKS
ON HAND, and for sale at the JOURNAL OFFICE.
County and Sup. Court Writs
do do Subpoenas
do do Fi. Fas.
County Court Scire Facias
Apprentices' Indentures
Letters of Administrators
Jury's Tickets
Peace warrants
Constable's bonds
Notes of hand
Checks, Cape Fear Bank
do Branch Bank of the State
Notes, negotiable at bank
Inspector's Certificates
Certificates of Justices attending Court
Shipping Papers
Any blank wanted and not on hand will be printed with the utmost despatch.
Officers of the Courts and other officers, and all other persons, requiring blanks, or any other work in the printing line would do well to give us a call, or send in their orders. We are determined to execute our work well, and at the cheapest rates for cash. Call at the JOURNAL OFFICE, S. E. cor. Princess & Front-sts., One door above the Hanover House.

MOLASSES.
100 hds., prime new crop, just received per brig N. F. Frothingham, for sale by G. W. DAVIS.
Feb'y 21.—[23]

COAL.
50 hds., and 20 Tons loose, for sale by G. W. DAVIS.
Feb'y 21.—[23]

Taken Up.
AND committed to the Jail of Bladen county, about the 10th of January last, a negro man, by the name of *Dubin*. Said negro, is about 5 feet 8 or 10 inches high, and about 22 years old. He says he belongs to some one in Alabama. He was sold by Duncan Lewis, Esq., of Bladen county, N. C., to his present owner. The owner of said boy, is hereby notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away, or he will be dealt with as the law requires.
G. W. MELVIN, S'g'y.
Feb'y 7, 1845 21-6f

During my absence for a few weeks from Wilmington, Mr. John S. Richards will act as my authorized agent.
WM. COOKE.
Feb'y 18, 1844.—[23]

12 COPIES TO CLUBS FOR \$20.
THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE FOR 1845.
EDITED BY JOHN INMAN & ROBERT A. WEST.
Prospectus for the Second Year.

At the close of his second volume, the Magazine, having been commenced on the first of January, 1844, the publisher finds himself irresistibly called on to express the satisfaction and gratitude with which he has been filled by the brilliant and unexampled success that has attended his endeavors to win the public favor. Notwithstanding the difficulties, disappointments and vexations that almost invariably follow the establishment of a new periodical, in the production of which there must be the harmonious co-operation of many hands—notwithstanding the occasional short-comings, especially in the pictorial department, which no care or diligence could avert and no expenditure prevent, the *Columbian Magazine* has gone on steadily increasing in support and popularity from the opening number, and if the unobtrusive testimony of the press may be received as a basis as well as the unbiassed and friendly efforts of contributors and editor have been satisfactory to the public and accepted as fulfilling the promises made for them at the commencement of the enterprise.

The publisher undertook the work with a firm conviction that the great city of New York was the best and the true home for a magazine of general literature; that notwithstanding the failure of many previous attempts to establish such a work, there could be no impossibility of success with sufficient capital, perseverance and the right system of management both by publisher and editor; stimulated by this conviction he embarked in the enterprise and the result of the first year has proved that his judgment was correct.

It has long ceased to be necessary, or reasonable, that we should speak of the *Columbian* as an experiment. At all events, it is now an experiment substantially tried. We feel ourselves upon as firm a basis as any similar journal in the world. Our principal care now regard not so much the securing what ground we have gained (for we consider this sufficiently secure) as the extension of our sphere of action and utility—not so much, even, the mere enlargement of our subscription list, as the most suitable modes of catering for the amusement (and shall we say occasionally for the profit) of our subscribers in the present and in the future—the many whom we have, and the many more we shall undoubtedly have as time rolls on.

We have made arrangements which will enable us to present our friends with embellishments of very superior taste, style and finish. In this respect it is our firm purpose, if possible, to outvie all competitors. Our music and engravings, we certainly will not be surpassed in real merit by those of any other magazine. We propose to give each no two or more superbly engraved, independently of two pages of music, by the most eminent composers, and a plate of authentic fashions. Regarding the literary and editorial conduct of the *Columbian*, the publisher does not feel called upon to say more than a very few words. The general management of this department is, as heretofore, entrusted to a gentleman possessing every qualification for the task, and who has given abundant evidence, not only of the highest ability to put forth a meritorious magazine, but of the ability to put forth a magazine exactly adapted to the tastes of our readers. The publisher, therefore, has every confidence that what has already been done for the literary value of the journal will be done again. We are perfectly willing that our *future* in this respect shall be estimated by our *past*. The subscribers list of those who have furnished articles for the *Columbian* during the bygone year will satisfy, we feel assured, the most fastidious that we are resolute to spare in no particular neither exertion or expense.

Mrs L. H. Sigourney
Mrs L. K. Kirkland
Mrs A. S. Stephens
Mrs F. S. Osgood
Mrs E. C. Smith
Mrs A. C. Mowatt
Mrs E. F. Ellet
Mrs M. St. Leon Loud
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Mrs E. C. Embury
Mrs Cary
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Mrs M. A. Irving
Miss M. L. Lawson
Miss M. Colman
Miss Isabel Jocelyn
Miss M. Russell
Miss Emily E. Chubbuck
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Miss M. G. Quincy
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Wm. C. Bryant
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Park Benjamin
Wm. Cox
Geo. W. Kendall
H. S. Schoolcraft
T. S. Arthur
H. P. Grattan
The author of the "Wide-
ow of Bruges"
H. T. Tuckerman
James F. Otis
Robert L. Wade
S. D. Patterson
E. S. Gould
S. B. Smith
T. S. Fay
C. F. Hoffman
C. D. McLeod
Wm. H. Willis
Walter Whitman
Rev. F. C. Woodworth
Isaac F. Shepard
T. B. Read
Wm. O. Bourne
R. G. White
H. A. Clark
C. Wilkins Eimi
J. P. Porter
E. Parnly
H. Myers
M. C. Hill
J. B. Wilson
J. B. Wilson
C. McLachlan
Wm. Russell Jr.
The Author of "Time's
Lodgings"
A. M. Jr.
O. G. Warren
Augustus Snodgrass
J. T. Headley
F. L. Hagadorn
H. B. Hirst
T. S. Arthur

With the aid of these contributors, (of whom it is needless to say one word in the way of commendation,) and of numerous others perhaps equally meritorious if less celebrated, who have promised us their support, we flatter ourselves that, as a literary work, the *Columbian* need be under no apprehension of being excelled.

But what we have done is already before the public, who will not fail to judge us with impartiality, and in respect to what we intend to do, it will be both wiser and more becoming (although less fashionable) not to boast. We may be permitted to assure our friends in brief however, that we have matured numerous plans (for the third volume) with which we feel confident they will be pleased. It is our purpose to put forth every energy; and it will be no fault of our own if the *Columbian* shall not be found at least equal to any magazine, of any class or price, in America.

DEALERS IN PERIODICALS throughout the United States and the Canada, who wish to become agents for the *Columbian Magazine* will please apply to the publisher immediately. The usual discount will be made to them.

Terms of the *Columbian Magazine*.
One copy one year in advance, \$3
One copy two years, 5
Two copies one year, 5
Five do do do 10
Eight do do do 15
Eleve do do do 20
Address
ISRAEL POST,
3 Astor House, N. Y.

HAY.
100 bales prime Eastern Hay, for sale by GEO. W. DAVIS.
Feb'y 21.—[23]

FLOUR.
100 barrels fine and superfine, for sale by G. W. DAVIS.
Feb'y 21.—[23]

OLD NASH BRANDY.
10 bbls. warranted 10 years old, for sale by G. W. DAVIS.
Feb'y 21.—[23]

Liquors.
50 BBLs. N. E. Rum,
10 do. New Orleans do.
5 do. American Brandy,
5 do. do. Gin,
10 do. Baltimore Whiskey,
8 do. N. Orleans do.,
3 do. very old Rye, do.
1 pipe and 3 eighths casks Holland Gin,
3 eighths casks French Brandy. For sale by BARRY & BRYANT.
Feb'y 28, 1845. 24-1f

Outcatts' Snuff.
6 HALF bbls. Scotch Snuff, in Bladders, 1 do. and 2 kgs in bulk. For sale by BARRY & BRYANT.
Feb'y 28, 1845. 24-1f

State of North-Carolina,
COUNTY OF NEW-HAVEN,
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,
December Term, 1844.

Rachael James
vs.
Nicanor James, Sarah Willford, John James, Hester Pickett, Spicer Padgett, and wife Eliza Padgett, John Chadwick and wife Lodica Chadwick, Jacob James, Samuel James, Nancy James, Isaac James, Prescilla James, Dennis Laneer, Thomas Laneer, John Bostick, and wife Emma Bostick, Frederick Manning, and wife Sarah Manning, Amos Rochell, and wife Sally Rochell, Jesse Wood, and wife Nancy Wood, Charlotte Laneer, David Sholar, and wife Hannah Sholar, Hester Laneer, Mary Laneer, Emma Ann Laneer, David L. Laneer, Brantley Laneer, James P. Laneer, Bryant Meredy, and wife Catherine Meredy, Isaac Rochell, and wife Sally Rochell, Cray Padgett, Spicer Padgett, Nelson Padgett, John Rochell, Jacob Rochell, Benjamin Rochell, Anna Rochell, Riley James, and wife Mary Jones, and James James.

PETITION FOR DOWER.
IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Frederick Manning and his wife Sarah, Cray Padgett, and Nelson Padgett are citizens of Alabama, and James James is a resident of the Territory of Florida, it is ordered that publication be made for three weeks in the *Wilmington Journal*, for the said Frederick Manning, and wife Sarah, Cray Padgett, Nelson Padgett, and James James, to appear at the next term of this Court, to be held at the Court-House in Wilmington, on the 2d Monday of March next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to the Petition filed in this case, or the same will be taken pro confesso, and heard ex parte as against them.

Witness, LEWIS H. MARSTELLER, Clerk of the Court aforesaid, at office, the 2d Monday of December, A. D. 1844, and in the 69th year of American Independence.
Teste, L. H. MARSTELLER, C'k.
Feb'y 21, 1845.—[23-31 Pr. adv. \$5 62]

State of North-Carolina,
COUNTY OF NEW-HAVEN,
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions,
December Term, 1844.

Rachael James, Nicanor James, Sarah Willford, and others distributees of Jacob James, deceased,
vs.
Frederick Manning, and wife Sarah, Cray Padgett, Nelson Padgett, and James James, Isaac James, and Priscilla James.
IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Frederick Manning, and his wife Sarah, Cray Padgett, Nelson Padgett, and James James, are citizens of Alabama, and James James is a resident of the Territory of Florida, it is ordered that publication be made for three weeks in the *Wilmington Journal*, for the said Frederick Manning, and wife Sarah, Cray Padgett, Nelson Padgett, and James James, to appear at the next term of this Court, to be held at the Court-House in Wilmington, on the 2d Monday of March next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to the petition filed in this case, or the same will be taken pro confesso, and heard ex parte as against them.

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Teste, L. H. MARSTELLER, C'k.
Feb'y 21, 1845.—[23-31 Pr. adv. \$5 75]

100,000 Acres Valuable
TIMBER LANDS FOR SALE.

THE subscriber has purchased all the Land belonging to the Estate of Abram Dubois, dec'd, lying principally in Robeson County, and on both sides of Lumber River, different surveys containing over one hundred Thousand Acres; a large part finely Timbered, and convenient to Lumber River, where a large quantity of Timber is now rafted to the Georgetown market. These Lands are very valuable, and will be sold at a low price, and in quantities to suit purchasers. Information respecting the title can be obtained by applying to the Hon. Robert Strange, James C. Dobbin, Esq., or A. A. T. Smith, Esq., (Attorneys at Law).

I understand there are many trespassers on these lands, to all of whom notice is hereby given, that the law will be enforced against all such offenders.

Application for any part of the Lands can be made to myself, or to John Winslow, Esq., who will be duly authorized to make sale of the same.

THOS. J. CURTIS.
Fayetteville, N. C. Feb. 28, 1845.—[24-2m]

LOST.
ON the 3d of Jan'y last, a valuable CLOTH CLOAK, was carried off on the train from Warsaw, and has not been heard of since by its owner, the subscriber. The Cloak was a very large one, and made of Invisible or Bottle Green Cloth, faced throughout the front with black silk Velvet, and having a cape covered with the same material. Any person finding the same and leaving it at Warsaw, with Mr. Poston, or Mr. Love, or forwarding any information to myself, about said Cloak, will be amply compensated.

JOHN SELLERS.
Chilton, Sampson Co., N. C., Feb. 28, 1845.—4t

BLANK WARRANTS for sale at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

Something to Do For.
Prent was sick, single and singular. It was of no use to do anything for him; he was going to die; that is, he was coming to his end. Of what? Will you have the answer of last month, or last year? Life quite unimportant to me which. Last week he was dying of consumption; last month of apoplexy; last year of cancer; and it was as likely the year before to have been an aneurism as a palsy. But he thought of dying, and had thought of it off and on (generally on) for three years. Three years—still finally he reduced it to a certainty (he feared) and himself to a shadow; and a pretty distinct shadow it was.

He looked at his hand one day; there was a little blue spot on it. Mortifying, no doubt very. What would become of his penmanship? Off hand at least. Four and twenty hours relieved him; all rights only a stain. He walked in perspiration of delight to the open window; but where was his happiness, when two minutes after he put his hand upon his brow and felt cold drops standing there! Oh! where was it! Going in a consumption; last stage—hasty at that; named in two words, cough and coffin.

Bed, blood root and a blister. Prent was a whig and a wag, and both together sometimes—unsteady. "Not so much my feelings as my friends," said Prent feebly; "nor my pains as my principles, I grieve for. What'll become of the party? not that which comes to me—(I see he was about to say, but growing short of breath) got out 'tut' instead, which was just as well,) but which goes to the polls? I'm going, and my friends know it: it's *expectation* with me, but not with them."

"No no," said his friend Prattle, the lawyer; "don't give way to such feelings. Cheer up. 'Cheer up!' said Prent, on what? 'Spirits of mirth!—poor cheer, I take it.' He did; and as for giving way, there's no help for it nor from it. I tell you my friend, I'm a gone coon!" He smiled feebly. "I've felt like it ever since the last election."

"Stuff!" said Prattle; "stuff!" "Which?" asked Prent; "my medicine or my meals? I haven't eaten any thing so large as a cracker since yesterday. I'm an unsound liver, though not bilious."

"Well," said Prattle, "if you really think so, I will send for the doctor; and," suggested he, "perhaps I'll better make out your will." "The best thing you can do, and give me my testament," said Prent. "Won't you sign this petition?" said Prattle; "it dates a week back, and you can sign it at the head."

"A week back," said Prent, "contains a complaint does it? Well, yes; I'll sign the petition and say my prayers. But look here; don't send for the doctor; it's no use."

"Yes," said Prattle, imploringly. "No," said Prent decidedly; and conghed. Coughing loudly, for a sick man, he frightened Prattle into making out his will immediately, for there was some danger of its shaking his intentions.

The will was drawn up in due form, and without ceremony. As Prattle sat by the bed, he thought during the intervals between Prent's remarks; and when Prent said, "I feel easier now," he thought "so do I." "In my mind," said Prent. "In my pocket," thought Prattle. "It'll lengthen my life full twelve hours," said Prent.

"And my purse full twelve shillings," thought Prattle. After half an hour Mr. Prattle went away, and after him went a week from that date. Not so Prent; he got so he could sit up and take things—so that he could stand. "It leaves me with a rheumatism," said Prent; "I wish it had left me alone." "Ah!" continued he, "I'm only twenty-five, but I've a presentiment that I shan't live long. I'm a single man, too; nothing to mar my happiness. Why should I die? I haven't done any thing very bad, save that last painting. 'Well, thought Prent, 'if I've got to die, I'll get married and have something to die for! I will.'"

And he would have done it directly, only that the rheumatism attacked him just then; but at the first opportunity, that is, as soon as he could, he took the preliminary step. He took the steps to a three-story house. "Mr. Prent!" said the waiter. "That's me," said Prent, walking into the parlor.

"How is Miss Bachelor?" Miss Bachelor was a young lady of about thirty, with a very fresh countenance and a very red nose—exceedingly red; she bore the appearance of one having the influenza all her life, and never using anything for it but her pocket-handkerchief.

Miss Bachelor was "Pretty well as common, thanks," and "Miss Latelle," said Prent to a very pretty niece of Miss Bachelor's. "How are you?" "Very well," she warbled. Prent was the only gentleman present. He sat himself down, and in five minutes thereafter was in town, as the saying goes.

He felt happy and he looked happy. He thought perhaps he would have some difficulty in getting Miss Latelle, but even that produced a pleasurable excitement. The reasons for his belief were good too. He was not handsome, and Miss Latelle had refused three already. But she was the first girl of his acquaintance, and he determined to commence at "A No 1," and try down to "et," with no number.

To his surprise he advanced rapidly; from the weather to love in a single leap; to matrimony in one more. "How well I feel," thought Prent. He was about proposing, when Miss Bachelor said, in a voice to which a coffee-mill would have been music; "I declare, I feel quite chilly!" There was no doubting her veracity, but it was. Prent thought awkward to say so at the moment. Suppose she was!—it wasn't his fault. He wished her in the south of France, or the kitchen-stove rather than there.

comfortably. Now it puzzled Prent to know how to act. It struck him rather forcibly that he ought to say something sentimental. But what? He was new to the business and felt awkwardly. He had heard that "actions speak louder than words," and he acted. Acted admirably, on the supposition that he must be love-sick he kissed her, and repeated the dose at intervals; but it had no visible effect; and after the very last, she said "Oh!"

Ten o'clock Prent was almost ready to leave. Half-past—the same. Eleven ditty; Twelve. A desperate effort, and then two kisses. "Oh! oh! gone." "My dear fellow," said Prattle. "You don't mean to say you are married?" "Of course I do," said Prent. "Married, eh?" Hadn't Prattle eaten supper with him for all his pleasure, regularly, and as regularly told him, the next day, it was unhealthy, but humored him by helping him to eat another every evening, drank with him, smoked with him, and performed various like disinterested services? He had. Well, then, there could be no doubt of his friendship, and he told Mr. Prent it was a foolish idea.

"And your object is to have some one to bother you while you live?" said Prattle, "or grieve when you're dead? Something to die for?" "It is," said Prent. "If you believed you were destined to live twenty years, don't you think you would be better off single?"

"I think I should," said Prent. He answered this, as Prattle asked it, in view of late hours and champagne suppers. "Hum!" said Prattle, and straightway went to a doctor friend of his. "It lies in the stomach, and say I sent you. He's rich and his name's Bill; foot it!"

"It's of no use, doctor," said Prent; "it's destined." "What are the symptoms?" asked Physic. "Various," answered Prent. "Rheumatism; palpitation; cold sweat; pain in the chest, etc., etc," said Physic. "Let me try to remove them," said Physic; "it's eating that does it."

"No," said Prent; "I've experimented on that." "Drinking, perhaps?" suggested Physic. "I thought it might be," said Prent, and left off beer and drank nothing but brandy and water. No use tried it for a week. Took to beer again, and dropped alcoholics. It wouldn't do. No, no; the fact is, it's constitutional. I wish it wasn't. I have it before the Judge in less than a week."

"Do you think you have a standing complaint?" asked Physic. "No, I rather think it's seated," said Prent. "Try me one month," said Physic, "and I'll cure you."

"I've no objection to trying anything," said Prent. "Well, one blue pill every night for a week; scidlitz-powder in the morning; diet, crackers and cold water."

"Stop! stop! doctor! I couldn't live so." "Only for a month," said Physic. "Say one potato and half a glass of wine at dinner."

"You'd better not," said Physic; "that you may alternate days commencing to-morrow." "I'll rather commence it every day," said Prent.

"Won't do!" said Physic. "It is strange, but Prent stood it 'like a man' for a month. It was much stranger to him, that at the end of that time, his arms, hands, legs, and feet, all seemed to be sound. He breathed more freely, and didn't wake up at night, and hear strange sounds, and his fingers were less inclined to travel 'round every article he endeavored to handle."

"What was the matter with me?" asked Prent of the doctor. "You injured the coat of your stomach," said Physic. "And it couldn't make a shift to use its shirt-sleeves!" muttered Prent. "You're not well yet," said Physic. "But the shirt's up," said Prent. "So it is," said Physic; "but live moderately, or you'll bring it on again; and by and by there will be no curing you. Air, exercise, and temperance, or hypochondria; those are the tickets."

"And the last shan't receive my suffrage," said Prent. "That night he drank a glass or two on the strength of it; then one or two hours temperately."

"I'm sorry," said Prent, "that I'll have to marry!" "Hiccup," said Prent. "You can break it," said Prattle. "Supposing she does for breach," said Prent. "Supposing she does?" said Prattle; "better try the breeches before marriage than after." "She can't prove it."

"Well, I'll—"

without her aid, announced a commission from from on high to subjugate and rule mankind. So majestic, indeed, was the aspect of Ignatius Loyola, that during the sixteenth century, few if any of the books of his order appeared without the impress of that imperial countenance. Besides him in the chapel of St. Denys knelt another worshipper, whose manly bearing, buoyant step, clear blue eye, and finely chiseled features, contrasted strangely with the solemnities in which he bore his part, were the slight forms of the boy Alphonso Salmeron, and of his bosom friend Jago Laynes, the destined successor of Ignatius in his spiritual dynasty. With them Nicholas Alphonso Robadilla, and Simon Rodriguez—the first a teacher, the second a student of philosophy—prostrated themselves before the altar, where ministered Peter Faber, once a shepherd in the mountains of Savoy, but now a priest in holy orders. By his hands was distributed to his associates the seeming bread, over which he had uttered words of more than marvellous efficacy; and then were lifted up their united voices, uttered, in low but distinct articulation, an oath, at the deep significance of which the nations might have trembled or rejoiced. Never did human lips pronounce a vow more religiously observed, or pregnant with results more momentous.

FRANCIS XAVIER.—Laynes in the year 1506 that Francis Xavier, the youngest child of a numerous family, was born in the castle of his ancestors in the Pyrenees. Robust and active, of a gay humor, and ardent spirit, the young mountaineer listened with a throbbing heart to the military legends of his house, and to the inward voice which spoke of days to come, when his illustrious lineage should derive new splendor from his own achievements. But the hearts of his parents yearned over the son of their old age; and the enthusiasm which would have borne him to the pursuit of glory in the camp, was diverted by their counsels to the less hazardous contest for literary eminence at the university of Paris. From the embrace of Aristotle and his commentators, he would, however, have been prematurely withdrawn by the failure of his reasonings, (for the Lords of Xavier were not wealthy,) if a domestic prophetic (his elder sister) had not been inspired to reveal his marvellous career and immortal recompense. A child destined to have altars raised to his name throughout the Catholic Church, and masses chanted in his honor or till time should be no longer, every sacrifice was wisely made; and he was thus enabled to struggle on at the College of St. Barbara, till he had become qualified to earn his own maintenance as a public teacher of Philosophy. His Chair was crowded by the studious, and his society courted by the gay, the noble, and the rich. It was courted, also, by one who stood aloof from the thronging multitude; among them, but not of them. Sordid in dress but of lofty bearing, at once unimpassioned and intensely earnest; abstemious of speech, yet occasionally uttering, in deep and most melodious tones, words of strange significance, Ignatius Loyola was gradually working over the mind of his young companion a spell which no difference of taste, of habits or of age, was of power to subdue. Potent as it was, the charm was long resisted. Hilariety was the native and indispensable element of Francis Xavier, and in his grave monitor he found an exhaustless topic of mirth and raillery. Armed with satire, which was not always playful, the light heart of youth contented, as best it might, against the solemn impressions which he could neither welcome nor avoid. Whether he parodied the frivolities in which he excelled, or in the disquisitions of the Seine through the forest which then lined its banks, Ignatius was still at hand to discuss with him the charms of society, of learning, or of nature; but, whatever had been the theme, it was still closed by the same awful inquiry, "What shall it profit a man if he gains the whole world and lose his own soul?" The world which Xavier had sought to gain, was indeed already exhibiting to him its accustomed treachery. It had given him amusement and applause; but with his self-government had stolen from him his pupils and encloments. Ignatius recruited both. He became the eulogist of the genius and the eloquence of his friend, and as he presented to him the scholars attracted by these panegyrics, would repeat them in the presence of the delighted teacher; and then, as his kindling eye attested the sense of conscious and acknowledged merit, would check the rising exultation, by the ever-recurring question, "What shall it profit?" Inquiry provision squandered the zeal of Ignatius; but nothing could damp the zeal of Ignatius. There he was again, though himself the poorest of the poor, ministering to the wants of Xavier, from a purse filled by the alms he had solicited; but there again was the same unvarying demand, urged in the same solemn cadence, "What shall it profit?" In the relaxing grasp of the strong man—once forgiven and assisted, rebuked and beloved by his stern associate—Xavier gradually yielded to the fascination. He became, like his master, impassive, at least in appearance, to all sublimity pains and pleasures; and having performed the initiatory rite of the Spiritual Exercises, excelled all his brethren of the society of Jesus in the fervor of his devotion and the austerity of his self-discipline.

His DEATH.—But his earthly toils and projects were now to cease forever. The angel of death appeared with a summons, for which, since death first entered our world, no man was ever more triumphantly prepared. It found him on board the vessel, on the point of departing for Siam. At his own request he was removed to the shore, that he might meet his end with the greater composure. Stretched on the naked beach, with the cold blast of a Chinese winter aggravating his pains, he contended alone with the agonies of the fever which wasted his vital power. It was a solitude and an agony for which the happiest of the sons of men might well have exchanged the dearest society and the purest of the joys of life. It was an agony in which his uplifted crucifix reminded him of a far sadder awful end endured for his deliverance, and a solitude thronged by blessed ministers of peace and consolation, visible in all their bright and lovely aspects to the unclouded eye of faith; and audible to the dying martyr.

On the dawn of the day on which, in the year 1534, the Church of Rome celebrated the feast of the Assumption of Our Blessed Lady, a little company of men, whose vestments bespoke their religious character, emerged in solemn procession from the deep shadows cast by the towers of Notre Dame over the silent city below them. In a silence not less profound, except when broken by the chant of the matins appropriate to that sacred season, they climbed the Hill of Martyrs, and descended into the Crypt which then sacrosanct the spot where the Apostle of France had won the crown of martyrdom. With a stately though halting gait, as if accustomed to military command, marching at their head a man of swarthy complexion, bald-headed and of middle stature, who had passed the meridian of life, his deep-set eyes glowing as with a paternal fire from beneath brows which, had phenomena been born there, the night had portrayed in her loathly style, but which,

From the Edinburgh Review.

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She descended the stairs with rapidity, and they heard no word of her for the evening. Mr. Prent wasted no time, but proposed without delay. Miss Latelle accepted—all

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ty; through the yielding bars of his mortal prison house, in strains of exulting joy till then unheard and unimagined. Tears burst from his fading eyes, tears of an emotion so big for utterance. In a cold collapse of death his features were for a few brief moments irradiated with the first beams of approaching glory. He raised himself on his crucifix, and exclaiming, *In te Domine spero—non confundar in aeternum!* he bowed his head and died.

The Washington Family.
The following letter, translated from the German, contains some particulars respecting a branch of the Washington family. The letter from General Washington, to which the writer alludes, may be seen in Sparks's Washington, vol. xi, p. 393; and other particulars concerning the family in vol. i, p. 554. James Washington is there mentioned as having been a merchant in Rotterdam.

Muenich, February 21, 1844.
Honored Sir—It was not till the 17th of this month that I received your favor of December 13th; I could not, therefore, answer it earlier. In compliance with your wish relating to my family. The branch from which I am descended has undoubtedly the same ancestor as that from which the American branch descended, which is proved also by the same coat of arms.

The family of Washington is descended from a good old English family, which, in early times, owned considerable possessions in the counties of York and Northampton, and in other places. It became connected, by marriage, with the family of Shirley, Earl Ferrers, Sir Lawrence Washington married Elizabeth, a daughter of the second Earl Ferrers. It was also connected with that of Villiers, Duke of Buckingham. A branch of the family, from unknown causes, for they were wealthy, emigrated about the year 1650 to America; and the well known (one may say with truth, the universally famous) General and President George Washington was descended from it.

My great grandfather, James Washington, was so deeply implicated in the unfortunate case of the Duke of Monmouth, in the time of Charles II, 1783 and 1684, that he was obliged to fly from England, and, after leaving by shipwreck on the coast of Portugal everything of his personal property that he had been able to carry away from England, he came to Holland. While there he was frequently demanded on that part of England by his ambassador, and his delivery insisted upon; but the General States did not consent; and thus he became the founder of that branch which began to flourish in Holland, and is still in existence in the persons of two individuals, cousins, lieutenants in the army and navy.

I possess an autograph letter of that great man, George Washington, from Mount Vernon, January 20, 1799, in which, among other things, it is said: "There can be but little doubt, sir, of our descending from the same country; at what time your ancestors left England is not mentioned; mine came to America nearly one hundred and fifty years ago."

At the age of sixteen I received, in 1791, a commission in the Dutch service, but was unwilling to serve the Batavian Republic founded in 1795; and being a faithful follower of the house of Orange, I emigrated. At the formation of the Dutch brigade of the Prince of Orange in the English service in 1799, I was appointed lieutenant in that brigade, until the disbanding of the latter, after the peace of Amiens, in 1802. A few months later, I had the good fortune to enter the Bavarian service. Since then, nearly forty-two years have passed, of which I have been attached no less than thirty-seven years to the most high person of the King, partly as marshal of the court, and partly as aid-de-camp.

I have also played a stock in Bavaria, which, if God will, is some time to bear good fruit to the King and country. I have three sons—the eldest, Ludwig, 16 years old, is a page of his Majesty the King; the second, Max, 14 years old, is pupil in the Royal Corps of Cadets; and the third, Karl, 10 years old, frequents the public school. By my two marriages with daughters of families of the highest nobility in the land, my children are placed in agreeable circumstances, even when I shall be no more; and in this manner, this branch of the family in this country may flourish.

It would lead too far to enter into details of my biography; for, being in earlier years frequently exposed to the storm of fate, brot on chiefly by revolutions, and at a later period placed in important offices and other relations, I could not do without being very long; and, since this letter has already attained a considerable extent, that which has been said will, I hope, satisfy you. I will only add, in order that you may become altogether acquainted with my situation here, that I will submit to the signature of my name what is otherwise not usual; but in this case I think I may make an exception, because it forms in a manner a part of my biography.

Thanking you for the literary production transmitted to me, which possesses, by the preface of the renowned Professor Hedmann, an enhanced value, I remain, with sentiments of perfect esteem, your devoted.

BARON VON WASHINGTON.
Royal Bavarian Chamberlain, Lieut. Gen. and Aid-de-Camp to his Majesty the King, Commander of the Order of Civil Merit of the Bavarian Crown; of the Greek Order of the Savior, of the British Military Order of the Bath, Knight of the Royal French Order of the Legion of Honor, and Lord of Nozing.

To Dr. K. Fluzel,
Consul of the U. S. of N. America in Leipzig.

Fatal Duel.
The Columbia Carolinian says:—An affair of honor came off near the Hampton Course, at Annapolis, on Thursday, the 20th inst., between Major John Partlow, of Abbeville District, and John G. Burton, Esq., of Newberry District, S. C. They fought with muskets, at ten paces, and Mr. Burton fell mortally wounded at the first fire. He was conveyed to Hubbard's Hotel, Hamburg, and died ten hours afterwards. Both of these gentlemen had married each other's sisters, and the difficulty which led to this fatal result, is said to have originated in private affairs, of which the public should know nothing. The mode of fighting was chosen by Mr. Burton, and to say the least of it, was barbarous and almost unprecedented. A relative of Mr. Burton's, Lieut. Gorgins, of the U. S. Army, fell in a similar rencontre, years ago, when occasion this unusual weapon was used, and we imagine he derived the precedent from that affair.—*Charleston Patriot.*

A Singular Bet.—Public notice is given in the Boston papers of a bet, which is to be settled on the 4th of March, in that city. It appears that a whig and a democrat, after having bantered each other several months since, for a bet on the Presidential election, finally agreed that if Mr. Clay was elected, the democrat should say a half cord of wood for the whig in any public place that he should name; vice versa, if Mr. Polk should be elected.—The whig, having lost, is to say the half cord of wood on the 4th of March next, in front of his market house.—*Danvers paper.*

THE JOURNAL.

Friday, March 7, 1845.

The Question Settled: TEXAS ANNEXED!

Federalism Baffled at all Points!!!

It is with a heart filled to overflowing with a pleasure which words cannot express, that we this week sit down to announce to you, our kind readers, this last and crowning achievement of the Republican party. Yes, Democratic brethren the gallant flag on whose broad folds the magic words POLK, DALLAS, TEXAS and ORANGE, were emblazoned during the last campaign, never waved more brilliantly than at the present moment; yes, despite the menaces of Great Britain—despite the fierce and hireling warfare which was waged against this great American measure by the natural allies of that haughty power, the Federal presses and the Federal Senators in Congress—despite the mad fanaticism of Northern abolitionists—this great measure of the Republican party has been brought to a glorious consummation. The great valley of the Mississippi unrighteously and unconstitutionally (as Henry Clay before he sold himself for \$6000 a year declared) dismembered by John Q. Adams is again restored to its ancient limits. The "lone Star" whose rays have been illuminating our Southern horizon is again restored to her legitimate orbit amidst the acclamations of her sister Republics of this happy Union. No more will our Anglo American brethren of Texas retire to their couches at night uncertain whether the next sun may not dawn upon a land laid waste by the cowardly, but cruel and blood thirsty soldiery of a Santa Anna or a Woll! No: the broad expanse of the American flag is now thrown over her, beneath the folds of which, her sunny hills and valleys will smile in peace and prosperity.

By the acquisition of this rich and beautiful country, our northern friends, the manufacturers, will have opened to them an extensive market for the products of their industry. By it our Shipmasters have secured to them a new and daily increasing field in the carrying business. By it the Southern States will secure a barrier against the intriguing efforts of England to break down by foul or by fair means the Institution of Slavery. But why need we talk. There is not a section nor an interest in the vast extent of the Union that will not reap the benefits of annexation; and we predict that the day is not far distant, when both parties will regard this measure just in the light in which they now view the purchase of Louisiana by Mr. Jefferson. In another part of our paper, we again present to our readers the Joint Resolutions of the House, together with the amendments of the Senate. As a matter of course, the Resolutions, by reason of their amendment, had to go back to the House for its concurrence. Accordingly, on this day week, they were again taken up and passed without any debate, by a vote of 132 for, and 76 against, thus clearly demonstrating that the long discussion which they underwent in the Senate, only redounded to the advantage of the cause of Texas. The majority for the resolutions, when they first passed the House, was only 22; now that majority is 56! It will be observed by our readers, that every Democrat in the Senate, voted for the resolutions, and three whigs, Henderson, of Mississippi, Merrick, of Maryland, and Johnston, of Louisiana. Thus, Democratic brethren of North Carolina, has this great measure, for which we, in common with yourselves, have toiled and labored, during the heat of the campaign of '44, been crowned with the most complete success, and that too, solely and alone by the efforts of the Republican party, so that in years to come, when the happy results of annexation shall be made manifest to the people of this country, you can look back with pride, upon the part you took in effecting this great measure.

The Edgecombe District.
It is with pain, we see from the last Tarboro' Press, that some unpleasant feeling has arisen about the nomination of a candidate, to represent the Edgecombe District, in the next Congress. Mr. Arrington, the present incumbent, is a sterling Democrat, and a man of good plain common sense, but we think there are others in the District, whose orthodox Democracy is equally good, and whose capacities to represent the District, are far superior to those of Mr. Arrington. The difficulty seems to be, whether a Convention should be held. With the Press, we say, that when a difference of opinion has arisen, the only safe, and at the same time, Democratic plan to settle the matter, is, to hold a Convention, and let it be perfectly understood, that every man whose name may be submitted to the consideration of that Convention, shall be pledged to abide its decision. The gallant Toole, from the able and disinterested services which he has rendered the Democratic cause in that District, we think deserves the nomination, but still, as the good of the cause is infinitely above the claims of any one man, we think the only safe course to pursue in the present instance, is to take the sense of the people through their delegates, in Convention, and then to unite with harmony, upon whoever may be the nominee, whether a Toole, an Arrington, a Clark, or a Pasteur.

Our Return to Gen. McKay and Mr. Reid of this State. for valuable public Documents, which they have been kind enough to send us.

The Fourth.
Well, the 4th of March has once more come upon us, and with it, a change of Administration. John Tyler is no longer President of the United States. Before retiring though, he has had the pleasure of seeing the annexation of Texas consummated, a measure for which he has labored with a zeal and a perseverance which will throw around his name, in his retirement, a bright halo, which will grow more resplendent as time rolls on. Our readers can well conceive, with what pleasure the retiring President signed the "joint resolutions." Another 4th of March has come, & with it, a new tenant for the White House—not a tenant who has worked himself into its occupancy, by trimming his sails to meet the popular current, but a man, who in the straitforward tenor of his way, has been selected from the mass of his fellow-citizens, and elevated by their unselfish suffrages, to the highest position in the gift of man. In the elevation of James K. Polk to the Presidential Chair, and the defeat of his antagonist, Henry Clay, never before, perhaps, was the fact more forcibly illustrated, that honor and fame are frequently found to elude the grasp of their most ambitious votaries, whilst they often perch themselves on the brow of him who is impelled onward by the high impulse of duty, and whose motives are not the offspring of the love of place and power. The office of President of the U. States, sought by J. K. Polk—Henry Clay sought the Presidential Chair, by every species of maneuvering and chicanery, for the last twenty years, and it has receded from his grasp at every attempt. Thus it will ever be. Had Henry Clay pursued the path of duty, regardless of consequences, long ere this, his talents would have placed him in that position, the last hope of filling which, has now forever faded away. Ambition ruined him.

The last week of Congress.
The last week of the present session of Congress is now, and will, through all time to come, be remembered as one in which events of vast and transcendent importance have crowded upon one another, with a rapidity which almost dazzles our mind, whilst contemplating them. Within that week, three Sovereign Republics have been added to the twenty-six, which, up to this period, composed our confederacy. So that henceforth, twenty-nine stars will shine in brilliant splendor, on our national ensign. During the last week of the session, a great and radical change has been made in the Post Office Department. The bill for the reduction of postage, the substance of which, we gave some time ago, after having been amended by the House of Representatives, in two important respects, namely, that all letters where the distance is over 300 miles, shall be charged ten cents; and that the bill shall not go into operation until the 1st of July, was sent back to the Senate, where the amendments were agreed to, and the bill passed.

Mr. Deberry.
On looking over the yeas and nays ordered on the passage of the bill, for the admission of Florida and Iowa as States into this Union, we perceive that the only member from North Carolina, whose name appears amongst the yeas, is that of Mr. Deberry. What could possibly have been this gentleman's motive for opposing the admission of these two new States, into our glorious constellation, we are at a loss to divine. What object, or what inducement he could have in view, for having his name emblazoned on the journals of the House of Representatives, as the only man from North Carolina, who, so far as his little influence would go, exhibited an unwillingness to see Florida take her place among the sovereign States of this Union, not only in pursuance of the guarantees of the treaty, by which her territory was acquired, but also in accordance with the provisions of the Federal Constitution, will, we think, be a matter about which his constituents will require to know something. Had Mr. Deberry the *Quakers* of Guilford in view, when he gave the vote in question? Had he in his mind's eye, a certain celebrated epistle, written by a certain celebrated gentleman from Raleigh, to his "friends" in the county aforesaid?

Rives and Archer, of Virginia.
If there be any two politicians in the whole Union, whose names, in all time to come, will be handed down to posterity, loaded with the execrations of the people of the South, they will be those of William S. Archer and W. C. Rives, the present Senators from Virginia. In no State in the Union, was the Annexation question so ably discussed as in Virginia;—in no State did the election, in so great a degree, turn upon the Texas question, as in Virginia;—in no State in the whole Union, did the people so emphatically declare in favor of this measure, as in the Old Dominion; and still, here we have these two Southern men, with a full knowledge of these facts, throwing their votes and their influence into the scale of England, and her sworn allies, the Federal Abolitionists of the North. But the election in Virginia is at hand, and we predict that an inglorious retirement awaits these two recreant sons of the South.

"Justice."
From the "ear marks" of the article in the last *Chronicle*, signed *Justice*, we can guess with tolerable certainty, who he is; and we feel certain that in passing over his prosy-puerile communication in silent contempt, we will not hit him infinitely more, than by the most courteous reply. *Justice* would like very much to be shoved into notoriety, but he can't, at the expense of our time and labor.

Inaugural Address.
MARCH 4th, 1845.
FELLOW-CITIZENS: Without solicitation on my part, I have been chosen by the free and voluntary suffrages of my countrymen to the most honorable and most responsible office on earth. I am deeply impressed with gratitude for the confidence reposed in me. Honored with this distinguished consideration at an earlier period of life than any of my predecessors, I cannot disguise the diffidence with which I am about to enter on the discharge of my official duties.

If the more aged and experienced men who have filled the office of President of the U. States, even in the infancy of the republic, distrusted their ability to discharge the duties of that exalted station, what ought not to be the apprehensions of one so much younger and less endowed, now that our people have so greatly increased in numbers, and at a time when so great diversity of opinion prevails in regard to the principles and policy which should characterize the administration of our government? Well may the boldest fear, and the wisest tremble, when incurring responsibilities on which may depend our country's peace and prosperity, and, in some degree, the hopes and happiness of the whole human family.

In assuming responsibilities so vast, I fervently invoke the aid of Almighty Ruler of the universe, in whose hands are the destinies of nations and of men, to guard this heaven-favored land against the mischiefs which, without His guidance, might arise from an unwise public policy. With a firm reliance upon the wisdom of Omnipotence to sustain and direct me in the path of duty which I am appointed to pursue, I stand in the presence of this assembly of my countrymen, to the best of my ability, to preserve, protect, and defend the constitution of the United States.

A concise enumeration of the principles which will guide me in the administrative policy of the government, is not only in accordance with the examples set me by all my predecessors, but is eminently befitting the occasion.

The constitution itself, plainly written as it is, the safeguard of our freedom, the compact, the offering of concession and compromise, binding together in the bonds of peace and union this great and increasing family of free and independent States, will be the chart by which I shall be directed.

It will be my first care to administer the government in the true spirit of that instrument, and to assume no powers not expressly granted, or clearly implied in the terms. "The government of the United States is one of delegated and limited powers; and it is by a strict adherence to the clearly granted powers, and by abstaining from the exercise of doubtful or unauthorized implied powers, that we

have the only sure guaranty against the recurrence of those unfortunate collisions between the Federal and State authorities, which have occasionally so much distressed the harmony of our system, and even threatened the perpetuity of our glorious Union.

"To the States respectively, or to the people," have been reserved "the powers not delegated to the United States by the constitution, nor prohibited by it to the States." Each State is a complete sovereignty within the sphere of its reserved powers. The government of the Union, acting within the sphere of its delegated authority, is also a complete sovereignty. While the general government should obtain from the exercise of authority not clearly delegated to it, the States should be equally careful that, in the maintenance of their rights, they do not overstep the limits of powers reserved to them. One of the most distinguished of my predecessors attached paramount importance to "the support of the State governments in all their rights, and the constant administration for our domestic concerns, and the salutary bulwark against anti-republican tendencies;" and to the "preservation of the general government in its whole constitutional vigor, as the sheet-anchor of our peace at home, and safety abroad."

Scientific Lectures.
On the nights of last Saturday, Monday, and Wednesday, Mr. Botsford, of the Raleigh Military Academy, delivered a course of scientific lectures, on Electro-Magnetism, Chemistry, &c., which it gives us pleasure to say, were well attended. We must confess, that our acquaintance with the subjects upon which he lectured, is entirely too inadequate for us to venture upon, even a synopsis of the Lectures. His explanation of the *rationale* of Morse's "Telegraph, the sub-marine Battery, and a variety of other matters connected with Electro-Magnetism, was such as to give the utmost satisfaction, so far as we can learn, to his auditory. Mr. Botsford's style of Lecturing, pleased us very much. It was, so far as possible, entirely free from the display of fusion, and unnecessary technicality, which, generally speaking, characterizes modern Lectures on scientific subjects. It was clear, plain, and at the same time perspicuous; those of his auditors, with whom we have conversed, all seemed to be well satisfied with the quid pro quo, which they received for the price of their tickets.

Mr. Polk's Inaugural Address.
We believe the Journal office was the first in North Carolina, which gave to its patrons, the message of Mr. Tyler, delivered at the commencement of the present session of Congress. If we are not much mistaken, we will again have the pleasure of being the first to present to our readers, the *Inaugural Address* of that (to use Whig phraseology) *obscure individual*, James K. Polk. In the columns of today's Journal, our readers will find Mr. Polk's first official expose of the policy which he intends to pursue in the administration of the General Government.

As the Inaugural is before our readers, and as no doubt it will be attentively perused by all, we deem it almost unnecessary to offer any remarks of our own, on this, the first State paper, which has emanated from Mr. Polk. It pleases us so much, however, that we cannot forbear offering a few remarks upon it. Had the Democratic party in North Carolina—had the Democratic party in the whole Union—further, had the people of the United States, had the framing of the address themselves, it could not have expressed their feelings and their wishes, in regard to national politics, better than does the Inaugural of J. K. Polk. It is short and concise, but at the same time, comprehensive. On the subject of the Tariff, Mr. Polk's address is all that we could wish it. He thinks that no particular class should be taxed, for the benefit of another.

The address, in its style, is plain—plain almost to a fault; but it is an address for the whole people to understand. We need not solicit our friends to read it. It will be the first thing which they will peruse, on taking up the Journal.

Inaugural ADDRESS.
MARCH 4th, 1845.
FELLOW-CITIZENS: Without solicitation on my part, I have been chosen by the free and voluntary suffrages of my countrymen to the most honorable and most responsible office on earth. I am deeply impressed with gratitude for the confidence reposed in me. Honored with this distinguished consideration at an earlier period of life than any of my predecessors, I cannot disguise the diffidence with which I am about to enter on the discharge of my official duties.

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If the more aged and experienced men who have filled the office of President of the U. States, even in the infancy of the republic, distrusted their ability to discharge the duties of that exalted station, what ought not to be the apprehensions of one so much younger and less endowed, now that our people have so greatly increased in numbers, and at a time when so great diversity of opinion prevails in regard to the principles and policy which should characterize the administration of our government? Well may the boldest fear, and the wisest tremble, when incurring responsibilities on which may depend our country's peace and prosperity, and, in some degree, the hopes and happiness of the whole human family.

In assuming responsibilities so vast, I fervently invoke the aid of Almighty Ruler of the universe, in whose hands are the destinies of nations and of men, to guard this heaven-favored land against the mischiefs which, without His guidance, might arise from an unwise public policy. With a firm reliance upon the wisdom of Omnipotence to sustain and direct me in the path of duty which I am appointed to pursue, I stand in the presence of this assembly of my countrymen, to the best of my ability, to preserve, protect, and defend the constitution of the United States.

A concise enumeration of the principles which will guide me in the administrative policy of the government, is not only in accordance with the examples set me by all my predecessors, but is eminently befitting the occasion.

The constitution itself, plainly written as it is, the safeguard of our freedom, the compact, the offering of concession and compromise, binding together in the bonds of peace and union this great and increasing family of free and independent States, will be the chart by which I shall be directed.

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<p><i>Official Notice.—It appears from a notice from the U. S. Consul at Point a Petre, Guadalupe, published by the Department of State, for the information of all citizens of the United States, tending to that harbor, that American ships anchoring outside of the Bar of the harbor of Point a Petre, are liable to seizure, and further, that all American vessels laden with building materials entering said port and not discharging their cargoes, have to pay the full amount of tonnage and port duties on their departure.</i></p>			
<p>Wilmington Market.</p>			
<p>WHOLE-SALE PRICES.—MARCH 7, 1845.</p>			
Bacon.—Hams,	7	a	8
Shoulders,	6	a	7
Sides,	6	a	7
Wetted,	5	a	6
Beeswax,	28	a	37
Butter,	15	a	18
prime,	6 00	a	8 00
" "	4 50	a	5 50
Corn,	45	a	50
" Meal,	50	a	65
Coffee,	7	a	8
Corros,	10	a	5
Candles, tallow,	30	a	15
sperm,	40	a	25
Feathers,	30	a	35
Floor,	4 50	a	5 50
Hat, Northern, per 100 lbs.	70	a	75
Iron,	4 75	a	6 50
Lard,	7	a	8
Western,	6	a	00
Lime, Thomaston,	90	a	1 00
Lumber.—Steam mill,			
W. boards, plank & scant.			12 00
Quarter flooring,			11 00
Bill lumber extra prices:			
River, Flooring boards,	10	a	11 00
wide, do.	8 00	a	
Scantling,	8 00	a	0 00
Timber,	5 00	a	0 00
Molasses,	25	a	29
Mackerel, No 1 retail,	12	a	00 00
2, "	00	a	00 00
3,	12	a	7 00
Nails,	5	a	65
NAVAL STORES, soft, Turp.			
hard, & price,			2 25
Tar,			1 25
Pitch,			1 00
Rosin No. 1,	1 50	a	1 60
" 2,	30	a	1 00
" 3,	35	a	40
Sp. Turp.	33	a	35
Oil, Sperm,	70	a	85
Peas, Ground,	70	a	80
Black eye,	55	a	80
Cow,	45	a	50
Pork,	9 00	a	11 00
fresh,	4	a	5
rough, ugh	2 50	a	3 00
SALT, Turks Island, buaha	30	a	33
Liverpool, sack,			1 50
Soap,	5	a	6
Sunglows, country,	1 50	a	2 00
contract,	3 50	a	4 00
Spirits, Northern Rum,	30	a	35
Gin,	30	a	38
Whiskey,	25	a	27
STEEL,	12	a	25
STAVES, W. O. Hhd. rough,	12 00	a	15 00
dressed,			10 00
R. O. Hhd. rough,	8 00	a	10 00
dressed,	8 00	a	11 00
SUGAR, West India,	6	a	5
New Orleans,	5	a	6
loaf	10	a	15
TALLOW,	6	a	7
TOBACCO, leaf,	4	a	5
VANISH,	20	a	25
WINE, Madeirs,	70	a	3 00
Port,	2 62	a	2 25
Malaga,	40	a	50
<p>THE MARKETS.</p>			
<p>TURPENTINE.—Small sals. \$2 25—arrivals very small.</p>			
<p>TAR.—Sales at \$1 25—supply equal to the demand.</p>			
<p>River Wide Boards and Scantling must now decline, as the duties on this article have been resumed in Cuba—in Steam Mill Lumber and River Flooring Boards, no change in prices.</p>			
<p>No change in Timber and other articles.</p>			
<p>NEW YORK MARKET, Feb.</p>			
<p>Turpentine, Wilmington, soft \$2 62 1/2 a \$3 00</p>			
<p> " North county " 2 50 a 2 62 1/2</p>			
<p>Tar, 1 63 1/2 a 1 75</p>			
<p>Rice, 2 62 1/2 a 3 31 1/2</p>			
<p>Cotton 4 1/2 a 9 1/2</p>			
<p>RATES OF FREIGHT HENCE TO NEW YORK.</p>			
<p>Naval Stores, 30 a 35 cts. per barrel,</p>			
<p>Rice, 12 1/2 cts. per hundred</p>			
<p>Cotton, \$1 per bale.</p>			
<p>Cotton goods and yarns, 50 cts. pr. bale.</p>			
<p>Tobacco, \$2 50 per hoghead.</p>			
<p>Lumber, \$6 a \$6 50 per m.</p>			
<p>BANK RATES OF EXCHANGE, WILMINGTON.</p>			
<p>Bank checks on Philadelphia, 1/2 pr. ct. per m.</p>			

